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backing and cutting, we went over to Suchnick's for a drink of water. Suchnick was holding forth and complaining about this and that. Now he claims we don't have the money to do a third cutting this year or to pay John. Something is very fishy and I am ^{going} to find out what it is. Suchnick seems to think that Pat Carter is at fault. Suchnick suggests that Pat Carter wants to get rid of him, and on and on. The same old song and dance between the two of them. In the middle of it all, the people who live in the house on Robinson Avenue on the left at the junction of Cemetery Street arrived in a car being pulled by a tow truck. They were about to deposit it right in front of the Cemetery gate and I went out and spoke with them and persuaded them to move it. At first they were very "who the hell do you think you are" in their attitude towards me. To make a long story short, I told them who I am and the car was moved. I then proceeded to cut brush along the wall near their house and they watched and said some nice things to me about my dedication and so on. In the middle of it all, a 15 year old boy, Jay Ailes, appeared out of the blue and said: "If you need some help, I'll be glad to help you." He is a CETA worker at the Belmont Street playground and bless his heart. I accepted his offer and we went off into the Cemetery and carried to the side of the property the huge pile of brush that I had cleared last night. Suchnick and John sat on Suchnick's porch and couldn't figure out what was going on in front of their eyes. When I finished with Jay Ailes, I went back and explained. Bob McDonough appeared at one point and that set Suchnick off - - they both HATE each other. Suchnick began to irritate me a great deal and I stood up and so did John and we were about to leave when a very loud crash bang was heard. The central section of the viaduct was taken down. I went with John up to his house where he was to change for the meeting at 7:30 P.M.